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Consists of 6 sheets written in pencil on both sides and a note book which has in it 5 stubs of pages torn out; counting from the middle of the book, there are 16 sheets remaining in the back part and 11 in the front.

MONDAY-July 31- On board the "Calvin Austin"-Dear, dear heart of mine, they were sweet moments we had together this morning-but, oh, all so short-I am looking at you yet as you turned and walked down Huntington Street. I started on schedule and met Mother at Jersey City and took her on her way to N Y to meet my sister. The boat left at five-every moment I have been with you, dear heart, and every moment you are with me. Goodnight.

TUESDAY-August 1-First thought is of you, my dearest. Reached Boston at 7:30 o'clock, very hot- went shopping and in the afternoon went to the movies and saw Mary Miles Minter in a poor picture. Sent you (or, rather, Daniel) a card from the State House. Hot and sultry all day-very cloudy at night. Left Boston at six and at 9 ran into fog so the whistle is blowing. Goodnight wonder-heart-every breath is yours.

WEDNESDAY-August 2-Up at 6 at Rockland and took boat for Seal Harbor-dense fog all the way-reached Seal at 11 and over to Islesford. Unpacked in the afternoon-Darling, I do want you to see these islands some day-oh, you must-Darling, do you know how I am longing, longing for you?

THURSDAY-August 3-This morning George Kemmer invited me to go sailing with him, and in the afternoon a large party went in George Kemmer's launch to Tomesville. I had hoped to stop at Seal Harbor to see if there was a card from you, but we were so late we had to come directly back to Islesford. I hope surely to go to Seal Harbor tomorrow. Goodnight, darling. I am living with you-rather, we are together every moment, dear heart of mine!

FRIDAY-August 4-Another disappointment today, dear-I had hoped surely to get to Seal Harbor-but the fog set in thick very early so I waited until afternoon-Fog still as heavy as ever so I had to give up-Nothing but loafing around the island today-read a little-slept a little-took several walks to the dock just waiting for tomorrow, dear, when I will go to Seal-fog or no fog-I know there is a letter waiting there for me-Goodnight my beloved- Every blessing for my treasure-It seems to me as tho' I live less and less in the body & more & more in your dear spirit.

SATURDAY-Aug. 5-Dear, dear heart-what a wonderful day!-clear & bright this morning so at 9:30 we went to Seal-my dear, dear letter was awaiting me-I knew it would be there-Darling I did love it so-I want letters every five minutes now-I am a pig, pig, pig-oh how I devoured every letter of the card & the envelope. I sent off a card to you but did not have a good chance to write and did not know how freely to talk for I did not know who might be at the house when the card reached you.

Dearest, you know I wanted to write volumes-you read between